

# The Adams Sentinel.

A Family Journal—Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art, Amusement, Advertising, &c. &c.

At \$2.00 per annum, in advance—  
Or \$2.50, if not paid within the year.

ROBERT G. HARPER, PRINTER AND PROPRIETOR.

"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, DOWNEY SPECIES THE PRETEXT."—Washington.

VOL. I.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1850.

NO. 32.

## Choice Poetry.

From the Knickerbocker, for May.

### THE MANTLE OF BURIED YEARS.

There are gems that rest in the silent caves  
Of the deep and dark blue sea,  
And the relics of earth on its bounding waves  
Are tossed by the breezes free;  
But I'd give them all for the smiles and tears  
That lie with the wealth of buried years.

There are sands that glitter away in the West,  
Where ages the rivers have rolled;  
Their clear cold floods to the ocean's breast,  
Or beds are sprinkled with gold;  
But what is the wealth of their golden tide  
To the treasures that years have vanished away!

There are sounds of voices that ever steal back  
From the depths of by-gone years,  
And memory bestrewn the old-trodden track  
With its sunshine, its shadows and tears;  
O, doubly dear to the gems that lie  
In the golden years that have flitted by!

As the light fades out from an evening cloud,  
Their days have glided away;  
And the heart is left 'neath the chilly shroud  
That beats high in life's happy day;  
O! where is the treasure the world would bear  
That is worth one smile from the buried years!

Vague realm of the past! how joyous a band  
Have you called from the home of men  
To the silent vale of that shadowy land  
Whence they come not back again;  
Ye gathered years, what treasures ye bear  
For the loved and the lost of earth are there!

### COMMUNION.

"Their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in Heaven."—The Saviour.

Oh yes, how passing beautiful,  
To know that, hovering nigh,  
Departed spirits bear our griefs,  
And hear each heart-born sigh!

To know that, when our hearts are moved  
To holy thought and prayer,  
Swiftly with ours their own  
To Heaven's bright courts they bear!

How sweet to know our Father's face  
To such is e'er unveiled—  
To feel that they are all our friends,  
When earthly aid has failed.

How heavenly the thought that those  
Whom Death has borne away,  
Now sing the praises of the Lamb  
In endless, glorious day!

But yet forget us not, who're left  
Awake to sorrow here;  
And pour your sweetest odor forth,  
That we their joys may share!

Oh Saviour! say the bright link  
Of Love, by Death is given—  
Dew not sweet communion  
With the bright hosts of Heaven.

—COLUMBIA, KY.

### Miscellaneous.

#### Whitfield and the Scoffer.

When the celebrated Whitfield was addressing an immense crowd with his accustomed fervor and eloquence, under the shade of a venerable tree in the meadows at Edinburgh, a poor creature, thinking to turn him into ridicule, had perched himself on one of the overhanging boughs right above the preacher's head, and, with monkey-like dexterity, mimicking his gesticulations, endeavored to raise a laugh among the audience. Guided by the looks of some of his hearers, Whitfield caught a glance of him, but without seeming to have noticed him, continued his discourse. With the skill of a practiced orator, he reserved the incident for the proper time and place. He was exulting at the moment on the power and sovereignty of Divine grace. With gathering force and earnestness he told of the unlooked-for triumphs it had achieved. As he rose to the climax of his inspiring theme, and when in the full sweep of his eloquence, he suddenly paused, and turning round and pointing slowly to the wretch above him, exclaimed, in a tone of deep and thrilling pathos, "Even he may yet be the subject of that free and resistless grace." It was a shaft from the Almighty. Winged by the Divine Spirit, it struck the scoffer to the heart, and realized, in his conversion, the glorious truths it contained.

#### Flowers.

Among all the pleasant things of life—and the all-beautiful hand of Providence has scattered the path of our days with innumerable pleasant things. If man would but enjoy them—among all the pleasant things of life, there are but few more pleasant than a walk in the flower-garden before breakfast on a sunny morning. To see those mute and still, though not motionless, creatures—we mean the blossoms opening their painted bosoms to the beneficent rays which give them their color and their loveliness—welcoming the calm blessing of the light, as if with gratitude, and seeking, in their tranquil state of being, for nothing but the good gifts of God, might well afford a monitory lesson: for everything in nature has its lesson to us, the eager hunters after their fabled joys, how plain do they stand in their loveliness, how plain do they stand in their limited fruition of the elements that nourish them—how in their splendid raiment, do they sparkle in the sun, how do they drink up the cup of dew, and gratefully give back honey and perfume in return!

When a man commits a fault, he justifies it by saying it is constitutional with him. But how does it happen that the case is so seldom reversed? Rarely, very rarely, does constitution get the credit of our virtues. We never heard of a lady owning that she was constitutionally chaste—a clergyman that he was constitutionally pious—a soldier that he was constitutionally patriotic—a temperance lecturer that he was constitutionally abstemious—why not—all this is principle. We claim for ourselves all the credit due for our virtues and throw the burden of our vices on our constitutions. We are, none of us, all perfect, so that every constitution is charged with some fault or other.

Age without cheerfulness is a lap-laud without a sun.

### THE LAST HERRING.

"Hoot away despair,  
Never yield to sorrow—  
The blackest sky may wear  
A smiling face to-morrow."

It was Saturday night, and the widow of the Pine cottage sat by her blazing faggot, with her five tattered children at her side, endeavoring, by listening to the artlessness of their juvenile prattle, to dissipate the heavy gloom that pressed upon her mind. A long year her own hands had provided for her helpless family, for she had no supporter—she thought she had no friend in all the wide unfriendly world around. That mysterious providence, the wisdom of whose ways are above human comprehension, had visited her with wasting sickness, and her little means had become exhausted. It was now mid-winter, and the snow lay heavy and deep through the surrounding forests, while a storm seemed gathering in the heavens, and the driving wind roared through the bending pines that rocked her puny mansion.

The last herring smoked upon the coals before her; it was the only article of food she possessed; and no wonder if her desolate state brought up in her lone bosom all the anxieties of a mother when she looked upon her children: and no wonder, forlorn as she was, if she suffered the heart swellings of despair to rise, even though she knew that He whose promise is to the widow, and to the orphan, cannot forget his word. Providence had, many years before, taken from her an elder son, who went away from his forest home to try his fortune on the seas, since which time she had heard no tidings of him; and in later times she had been, by the hand of death, deprived of a companion and staff of support in her husband. Yet to this hour she had been upborne; she had been not only able to provide for her little flock, but had never lost one opportunity of ministering to the wants of the miserable and destitute.

The indigent may well bear with poverty while the ability to gain a sustenance remains. The individual who has but his own wants to supply, may suffer with fortitude the winter of want; his affections are not wounded, his heart is not wrung. The most desolate in populous cities may hope, for charity has not quite closed her hand and heart, and shut her eyes on misery. But the industrious mother of helpless and depending children, far from the reach of human charity, has none of these to console her. And such a one was the widow of Pine Cottage—but as she bent over the fire and took up the last scanty remnant of food to spread before her children, her spirits seemed to brighten up, as by some sudden and mysterious impulse, as Cowper's beautiful lines came uncalled across her mind:

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
For unto him her faith she gave;  
Behind a frowning providence,  
He hides a smiling face.

The smoking herring was scarce laid upon the table, when a gentle rap at the door, and the loud barking of the dog attracted the attention of the family. The children flew to open it, and a weary traveller, in tattered garments, and apparently indifferent health, entered, and begged a lodging and a mouthful of food. "For," said he, "it is now twenty-four hours since I tasted bread." The widow's heart bled anew, as under a fresh complication of distresses: for her sympathies lingered not around her own fire-side. She hesitated not even now—rest and a share of all she proffered to the stranger. "We shall not be forsaken," said she, "nor suffer deeper for an act of charity."

The traveller drew near the board, but when he saw the scanty fare, he raised his eyes towards heaven in astonishment—"and is this all your store," said he—"and a share of this do you offer to one you know not? then never saw I charity before—no, madam, do not wrong your children by giving part of their last mouthful to a stranger." "Ah," said the poor widow, and the tear drops gushed into her eyes as she said it, "I have a boy, a darling son, somewhere on the face of the wide world, unless heaven has taken him away, and I only act towards you as I would that others should act towards him. God who sent manna from heaven, can provide for us as he did for Israel—and how should I, this night, offend HIM, if my son should be a wanderer, destitute as you, and He should have provided for him a home even as this, were I to turn you unrelieved away."

The widow ended, and the stranger, springing from his seat, clasped her in his arms. "God has indeed provided just such a home for your wandering son—and has given him wealth to reward the goodness of his benefactor—My mother, oh my mother!" It was her lost son, returned to her bosom from the Indies, abounding in riches. He had chosen this disguise, that he might the more completely surprise her, and never was surprise more perfect, or followed by a sweeter cup of joy. That humble residence in the first was exchanged for one comfortable, and indeed beautiful in the valley; and the widow lived long with her dutiful son, in the enjoyment of worldly plenty, and in the delightful employment of virtue; and at this day the passer-by is often pointed to the luxurious villa that spreads its branches broad and green above her grave, whilst he listens to the recital of this simple and homely, but not altogether worthless tale.

Great hands are charitable to their bitterest enemies, and can sympathize with the failings of their fellow creatures. It is only the narrow-minded who make no allowance for the failings of others.

One of the newest ideas is arm chairs on springs. It gives a kind of voluptuous thrill just to sit down in one.

### A DOMESTIC INCIDENT.

"Poor woman! What a thousand pities it is for her!" said Mrs. Grimes with feeling; "I wonder how she stands it. If my husband were to act so, it would kill me." "I could never stand it in the world," added Mrs. Pitts. "It is a dreadful situation for a woman to be placed in. Mr. Lar-kin used to be one of the best men, and took the best possible care of his family. For years there was not a happier woman in town than his wife, but now it makes one's heart ache to look at her. Oh! it must be one of the most heartrending things in the world to have a drunken husband."

"Well, all I've got to say," spoke up Mrs. Peters, with warmth, "is, that I don't pity her much."

"Why, Mrs. Peters! How can you talk so?"

"Well, I don't. Any woman who will live with a drunken husband, don't deserve pity. Why don't she leave him?"

"That is easier said than done, Mrs. Peters."

"I should think it a great deal easier to leave than to live with a drunken brute, and have her life tormented out of her. If my husband were to do so, I reckon he and I would part before twenty-four hours."

Now Mrs. Peters' husband was a most excellent man—and a sober man, withal. And his wife was tenderly attached to him. In regard to his ever becoming a drunkard, she had as little fear of his running off and leaving her. Still, when she made the last remark, she looked towards him (for he was present) with a stern and significant expression of her countenance. This was not really meant for him, but for the imaginary individual she had supposed as hearing the relation towards her of a drunken husband.

"You would, would you?" Mr. Peters replied to the warmly expressed resolution uttered by his wife.

"Yes, that I would," half laughingly and half seriously, retorted Mrs. Peters.

"You don't know what you are talking about," spoke Mrs. Grimes.

"Indeed, then, I do! I consider any woman a fool who will live with a drunken husband. For my part, I have not a speck of sympathy for the wives of drunkards—I mean those who live with the men who beggar and abuse them. Mere disgusting brutes—the very sight of whom ought to turn a woman's stomach."

"You were never placed in such a situation, and therefore are not competent to decide how far a woman who continues to live with a drunken husband is or is not to blame. For my part, I am inclined to think that, in most cases, to live with a husband under these circumstances, is the least of two evils."

This was said by Mrs. Pitts. "I think you are right there," resumed Mr. Peters. "A woman feels towards her own husband, the father of her children, and the man who in life's spring time won her best and purest affections, very differently from what she does towards another man. She knows all his good qualities, and remembers how tenderly he has loved her, and he would still love her, but for the mad infatuation from which he feels it impossible to break away. The hope that he will reform never leaves her. When she looks at her children, even though abused and neglected, she cannot but hope for their father. And this hope keeps her up."

"Any woman is a fool to feed herself up with such fancies. There is only one true remedy, and that is separation. That's what I would do, and every woman of sense ought to do. Don't tell me about hope of reforming. It's all nonsense. You would not catch me breaking my heart after that fashion, for any man. Not I!" said Mrs. Peters.

The more Mrs. Grimes, and Mrs. Pitts, and others present, argued their side of the question, the more pertinaciously did she maintain the proposition she had assumed, until Mr. Peters could not help feeling some what vexed and some little hurt—being her husband, and the only one who could possibly hold the relation towards whom all her indignation was directed—under the imaginary possibility of his becoming a tippler.

After a while the subject was dropped, and at the close of the evening, the friends separated, and went to their homes.

It was, perhaps, two months from the period at which this conversation occurred, that Mr. Peters left his home early in the evening, to attend a political meeting, politics at the time running high, and loud of der flowing as freely as water. He was in the habit of attending such meetings, and of partaking of his portion of the drink, and at times something stronger—but as he was a sober man, too, of strong good sense and firm principle, the thought of ever partaking too freely, never crossed the mind of his wife.

Regular in his habits, he was rarely out after ten o'clock, on any occasion. But this time he came, and eleven, but he was still away. This was a circumstance somewhat unusual, that his wife could not help feeling a degree of uneasiness. She went to the door and listened for him, after the clock struck 11, and stood there for some time, expecting every moment to hear the sounds of his feet, step in the distance. But she waited in vain, and at last re-entered the house with a troubled feeling.

At last the clock struck twelve, and almost at the same time she heard her husband at the door, and waving his hand, he came in. In this he was not successful, from some cause, and thinking that she might have turned the key for him, she found that she had not locked it.

As she lifted the latch, the door was thrown suddenly against her, and her husband came staggering in. As he passed her he struck

against the wall of the passage—rebounded—struck the other side, and then fell heavily upon the floor.

The dreadful truth instantly flashed upon her. He was drunk. For a moment her heart ceased to beat, her head reeled, and she had to lean against the wall to keep from falling. Then all the tender emotions of her heart rushed into activity. It was her own husband who lay before her, overcome by the master spirit of strong drink.

With almost superhuman strength she raised him up, although a large man, and supported him with her arm until she got him up stairs and laid him upon the bed. By this time he seemed perfectly stupid; and only mumbled incoherent replies to the frequent and tender importunities of his wife.

After some time she got him undressed and in bed. But he grew more and more stupid every moment.

"Oh! what if he should die!" the poor wife moaned anxiously, while the tears that had at first gushed out still continued to flow freely. She also washed his face with cold water, and tried various means to arouse him from the lethargy of drunkenness. But all to no purpose.

At last, despairing of success, she laid down beside him in tears, threw her arms around his neck, and laid her face tenderly against his. She had lain thus for about five minutes, when her husband called her name in a whisper.

Oh, how eagerly did she listen after her response to his call.

"If my husband were to do so."

As he said this still in a whisper, but a very impressive one, he looked her steadily in the face—with a roguish wrinkle of the eyes, and a quivering of the lips, the muscles of which could with difficulty restrain from writhing those expressive organs into a merry smile.

Mrs. Peters understood the whole scene in a moment, and boxed her husband's ears soundly on the spot, for, while he laughed until his sides ached as he had his ears.

In all after discussion upon the various unfortunate relations of man and wife, Mrs. Peters was very careful, low she declared her course of action, were she placed under similar circumstances. If, in any case, she was led unthinkingly to do so, the remark of her husband, made with a peculiar inflection of the voice: "Oh yes! If my husband were to do so"—had the happiest effect imaginable, and instantly put an end to the unprofitable discussion.

#### Irish Circumlocution.

If the Irish are to be distinguished as a convivial and a musical, they must also be noted as a circumlocutory people. Observing one day an unusual commotion in the streets of Derry, I inquired of a bystander the reason; and he, with a mellifluous brogue, replied in the following metaphorical manner:

"The reason, sir, why you see that the justice and little Larry O'Hone, the carpenter, have been putting up a picture-frame at the end of the straw rinder, and they are going to hang one of 'Adams' copies' in it."

"What's that?"

"Why, poor Murdock O'Donnell."

"Oh, there's a man to be hung?"

"Do they put up a gallows for any other purpose?"

"What's his offence?"

"No offence, your honor; it was only a liberty he took."

"Well, what was the liberty?"

"Why, you see, sir, poor Murdock was in delicate health, and his physician advised that he should take exercise on horseback; and so, having no horse of his own, he borrowed one from Squire Doyle's paddock; and no sooner was he on its shoulders, than the d—d put it into the cracker's head to go over to Kellowgreen cattle-fair, where he had a good many acquaintances; and when he was got there, Murdock spied a friend at the door of a shebeen-house, and left the animal grazing outside, whilst he went in to have a thimbleful of whiskey; and then, you see, they got fit-ry and had another, and another, till poor Murdock went to sleep on the bench; and when he woke up, he found the cracker gone, and his pocket stuffed full with a big lump of money."

"In short," said I, "you mean to say he has been horse-stealing."

"Why, sir," he replied, stamping and scratching his head, "they call it so in Eng-

land."

"I calculate I couldn't drive a trade with you to-day?" said a true specimen of a Yankee pedler, as he stood at the door of a merchant of St. Louis.

"I calculate you calculate about right, for you cannot," was the sneering reply.

"Wal, I guess you needn't get huffy about it. Now, here's a dozen genuine razor strops, worth two dollars and a half—you may have 'em for two dollars."

"I tell you I don't want any of your trash, so you had better be going."

"Wal, now, I declare! I'll bet you five dollars if you make me an offer for them ere strops, we'll have a trade yet."

"Done," replied the merchant, placing the money in the hands of a bystander.

The Yankee deposited the like sum—when the merchant offered him a pieceyune for the strops.

"They're your'n," said the Yankee, as he quietly lobbed the stakes. "But, headed, with great apparent honesty, 'I calculate a joke's a joke, and if you don't want them strops I'll trade back!'"

The merchant's countenance brightened. "You are not so bad a chap after all; here are your strops—give me the money."

"There it is," said the Yankee, as he received the strops, and passed over the pieceyune. "A trade's a trade—and now you're wide awake in earnest. I guess the next time you trade with that ere pie, you'll do a little better than to buy razor strops."

And away walked the pedler with his strops and his wagon, amid the shouts of the laughing crowd.—*True Delta.*

**Cross-Examination.**—A witness, examined in one of the Courts of Illinois, upon trial concerning a horse trade, was asked by the counsel for the defendant, how the plaintiff generally rode? *Witness.*—He generally rides a-straddle, sir. *Counsel.*—How does he ride in company? *Witness.*—If he has a good horse he always keeps up. *Counsel.*—How does he ride when he is alone? *Witness.*—Really, sir, I cannot say, for I never was in company with him when he rode by himself. *Counsel.*—You may stand aside, sir.

**The Dignity of the Profession.**—In London etiquette forbids a physician from applying the lancet: he must send for a surgeon, who is considered an humble individual. A gentleman invited a physician to dine with him in the country. As they were riding out together, the gentleman was attacked with an apoplectic fit. It was necessary to bleed him, but the physician would not do it; it was beneath his professional dignity. He rode on to his dinner, and sent a surgeon to bleed his friend, who found him dead. This is like the "fashionable" who regretted that he had not had an introduction to a drowning man, that he might have saved his life.

**Plaintiffs are fast approaching the Eastern custom of putting ladies in fancy strops for the purpose of attracting custom.** One of the handsome girls of the city stands in a clear store. Of course business is brisk in the establishment. The young men smoke to excess. It is said there is one good natured and well favored youth who buys a slip's worth daily, though he can't use them.

**The Boston Post** says that the number of marriages in the city of notions has increased forty per cent. within a short time, and intimates that it may be owing to the opening of Dr. Cleveland's matrimonial agency there. It is the easiest thing in the world for connubially-inclined persons to get married, if each party understands what the other is after.

**The heart of the generous man** is like the clouds of heaven, which drop upon the earth fruits, herbage, and flowers; the heart of the ungrateful is like a desert of sand, which swalloweth with greediness the showers that fall, but buries them in its bosom, and produces nothing.

**If we would enjoy ourselves, we must take the world as it is—mix up a thousand shots of sunshine—a cloud here and there—a bright sky—a storm to-day—a calm to-morrow—the chill, pinching winds of autumn, and the bland, reviving rays of summer.**

**Out your earnest according to your cloth.** "Is an old maxim, but the sentiment is as true now as ever. A life of guile shows may do for a butterfly, but never for a man and a woman who expect to survive one year."

**When the Princess Helena was born,** it was told the Princess Royal that she had a young sister. "Oh, that is delightful," said little Princess royal, "and I'll be glad to have one."

**Old Bachelor** does not live as long as other men. They have nobody to mend their clothes and darn their stockings. They catch cold, and they are nobody to make them a sac, consequently they drop off.

**A Fatal Shipwreck.**—The ship Captain, Captain S. S. S., from the Pacific ocean, arrived at New Bedford on the 12th inst., with a cargo of three thousand barrels of sperm oil, which, at present prices, is valued at about one hundred and thirty thousand dollars. The cargo has been lost, and the ship is reported to be a wreck.

**Turning the Tables.**—A young lady, a native of Sydney, in the penal colonies, being asked, if she should like to go to Britain, answered that she should like to see it, but not to live in it. On being pressed for her reason, she replied, that "she saw the great number of bad people sent out from there, it must surely be a very bad place to live in."

**To Parents.**—Beware that have been properly reared are men in point of usefulness and wisdom, whilst those that have been brought up in idle habits are a nuisance at twenty.

**Minerals at the Golden.**—The gold mines of California are reported to be a success.

### A Yankee Trader.

"I calculate I couldn't drive a trade with you to-day?" said a true specimen of a Yankee pedler, as he stood at the door of a merchant of St. Louis.

"I calculate you calculate about right, for you cannot," was the sneering reply.

"Wal, I guess you needn't get huffy about it. Now, here's a dozen genuine razor strops, worth two dollars and a half—you may have 'em for two dollars."

"I tell you I don't want any of your trash, so you had better be going."

"Wal, now, I declare! I'll bet you five dollars if you make me an offer for them ere strops, we'll have a trade yet."

"Done," replied the merchant, placing the money in the hands of a bystander.

The Yankee deposited the like sum—when the merchant offered him a pieceyune for the strops.

"They're your'n," said the Yankee, as he quietly lobbed the stakes. "But, headed, with great apparent honesty, 'I calculate a joke's a joke, and if you don't want them strops I'll trade back!'"

The merchant's countenance brightened. "You are not so bad a chap after all; here are your strops—give me the money."

"There it is," said the Yankee, as he received the strops, and passed over the pieceyune. "A trade's a trade—and now you're wide awake in earnest. I guess the next time you trade with that ere pie, you'll do a little better than to buy razor strops."

And away walked the pedler with his strops and his wagon, amid the shouts of the laughing crowd.—*True Delta.*

**Cross-Examination.**—A witness, examined in one of the Courts of Illinois, upon trial concerning a horse trade, was asked by the counsel for the defendant, how the plaintiff generally rode? *Witness.*—He generally rides a-straddle, sir. *Counsel.*—How does he ride in company? *Witness.*—If he has a good horse he always keeps up. *Counsel.*—How does he ride when he is alone? *Witness.*—Really, sir, I cannot say, for I never was in company with him when he rode by himself. *Counsel.*—You may stand aside, sir.

**The Dignity of the Profession.**—In London etiquette forbids a physician from applying the lancet: he must send for a surgeon, who is considered an humble individual. A gentleman invited a physician to dine with him in the country. As they were riding out together, the gentleman was attacked with an apoplectic fit. It was necessary to bleed him, but the physician would not do it; it was beneath his professional dignity. He rode on to his dinner, and sent a surgeon to bleed his friend, who found him dead. This is like the "fashionable" who regretted that he had not had an introduction to a drowning man, that he might have saved his life.

**Plaintiffs are fast approaching the Eastern custom of putting ladies in fancy strops for the purpose of attracting custom.** One of the handsome girls of the city stands in a clear store. Of course business is brisk in the establishment. The young men smoke to excess. It is said there is one good natured and well favored youth who buys a slip's worth daily, though he can't use them.

**The Boston Post** says that the number of marriages in the city of notions has increased forty per cent. within a short time, and intimates that it may be owing to the opening of Dr. Cleveland's matrimonial agency there. It is the easiest thing in the world for connubially-inclined persons to get married, if each party understands what the other is after.

**The heart of the generous man** is like the clouds of heaven, which drop upon the earth fruits, herbage, and flowers; the heart of the ungrateful is like a desert of sand, which swalloweth with greediness the showers that fall, but buries them in its bosom, and produces nothing.

**If we would enjoy ourselves, we must take the world as it is—mix up a thousand shots of sunshine—a cloud here and there—a bright sky—a storm to-day—a calm to-morrow—the chill, pinching winds of autumn, and the bland, reviving rays of summer.**

**Out your earnest according to your cloth.** "Is an old maxim, but the sentiment is as true now as ever. A life of guile shows may do for a butterfly, but never for a man and a woman who expect to survive one year."

**When the Princess Helena was born,** it was told the Princess Royal that she had a young sister. "Oh, that is delightful," said little Princess royal, "and I'll be glad to have one."

**Old Bachelor** does not live as long as other men. They have nobody to mend their clothes and darn their stockings. They catch cold, and they are nobody to make them a sac, consequently they drop off.

**A Fatal Shipwreck.**—The ship Captain, Captain S. S. S., from the Pacific ocean, arrived at New Bedford on the 12th inst., with a cargo of three thousand barrels of sperm oil, which, at present prices, is valued at about one hundred and thirty thousand dollars. The cargo has been lost, and the ship is reported to be a wreck.

**Turning the Tables.**—A young lady, a native of Sydney, in the penal colonies, being asked, if she should like to go to Britain, answered that she should like to see it, but not to live in it. On being pressed for her reason, she replied, that "she saw the great number of bad people sent out from there, it must surely be a very bad place to live in."

**To Parents.**—Beware that have been properly reared are men in point of usefulness and wisdom, whilst those that have been brought up in idle habits are a nuisance at twenty.

**Minerals at the Golden.**—The gold mines of California are reported to be a success.

**Advertisements \$1 per square for 3 weeks, 25 cents per square for each continuance.**

### How the Jack took the Ace.

During the recent session of the Legislature, it became necessary for one of the Detroit banks to receive a little "legislative aid"—a kind of stimulus which institutions of the kind are very much in the habit of needing. The bill was all right in the House, but in the Senate just one was lacking to pass the bill. In the extremity of their despair, the bank lobbyists applied to C. P. B.—a most indefatigable lobbyist, and he sought him to give the aid of his "genius" to help them out of the dilemma.

B., after some hesitation, agreed to aid them. Waiting his opportunity, at the moment when the "unfinished business" was in order, he stepped up to the chair of Senator F., from —, and said, "Come, there's nothing doing here; let's go and take a horn."

F. yielded to the "inducement," and took his hat.

The bank lobbyists and their friends were on the alert, and understood the whole move; and the moment F.'s back











## Truth stranger than Fiction.

The Paris correspondent of the St. Louis Republic, May 24, relates the following occurrence:

A young man recently made his escape from the galleys at Toulon. He was strong and vigorous, and soon made his way across the country and escaped pursuit. He arrived the next morning before a cottage in an open field, and stopped to beg something to eat and concealment while he rested a little. But he found the inmates of the cottage in the greatest distress. Four little children sat trembling in a corner, their mother was weeping and tearing her hair, and the father walking the floor in agony. The galleys slave asked what was the matter, and the father replied that they were that morning to be turned out of doors, because they could not pay their rent. "You see me driven to despair," said the father, "my wife and children without food or shelter, and I without the means to provide any for them." The convict listened to this tale with tears of sympathy, and then said:

"I will give you the means. I have but just escaped from the galleys; whoever secures and takes back an escaped prisoner is entitled to a reward of fifty francs. How much does your rent amount to?"

"Forty francs," answered the father.

"Well," said the other, "put a cord around my body. I will follow you to the city, they will recognize me, and you will get fifty francs for bringing me back."

"No, never!" exclaimed the astonished listener, "my children should starve a dozen times before I would do so base a thing."

The generous young man insisted, and declared at last that he would go and give himself up, if the father would not consent to take him. After a long struggle the latter yielded, and taking his prisoner by the arm, led him to the city and to the mayor's office. Every body was surprised that a little man like the father had been able to capture such a strong young fellow, but the proof was before them; the fifty francs were paid, and the prisoner sent back to the galleys. But after he was gone, the father asked a private interview of the Mayor, to whom he told the whole story. The Mayor was so much affected that he not only added fifty francs more to the father's purse, but wrote immediately to the minister of justice, begging the noble young prisoner's release. The minister examined into the affair, and finding that it was comparatively a small offence which had condemned the young man to the galleys, and that he had already served out half his time, he ordered his release. Is not the whole incident beautiful?

Dr. Brewster, the celebrated dentist of Paris, has arrived at the New York Hotel, in company with his beautiful wife, who is the sister of Dr. Bennett, the gifted editor of the London Lancet. While Dr. Brewster was in Europe, his professional skill was called into requisition by crowned heads and noble families, who, in spite of their teeth, were found to acknowledge the Doctor's accomplishment in his art. Even the Emperor Nicholas had to pay tribute to him, in the shape of a tooth, and the Doctor put gold into the Autocrat's mouth to some purpose, extracting much more from the purse of Nicholas.

A Church Burned Up.—A meeting house at Greenwich, Mass., was last week blown up by a mine of powder underneath, the whole interior of the building being destroyed. These outrages are supposed to have been perpetrated in revenge for temperance movements, by the church, or persons connected with it.

Singular Analogy.—The St. Paul (Minnesota) Chronicle, of May 27, says a friend left at his office, a few days since, what may be considered, so far as our knowledge extends, a production peculiar to Minnesota. It was a grub worm, apparently of the ordinary species, from the head of which had sprouted a plant, some three inches in length. Both animal and vegetable life had become extinct, when we first saw it, though vitality clearly existed in each when taken out of the ground. We understand this species of production is not uncommon in the vicinity of Point Douglas, where this was found. The weeds springing from the head of the worm grow to the height of two or three feet, the legs of the insect meantime distending themselves into the earth in the shape of roots. Animal life remains apparent until the vegetable shoot above ground is killed by a change of season; but whether a crop of grubs is produced in the way of seeds, we are not advised. What can't we raise in Minnesota?

Shocking.—On the 17th ult., in Franklin county, Me., two young ladies, were crossing a small stream, on a tree which had fallen across the same, one of them, Louisa Hutton, aged about 14, slipped off, and was carried down by the current. Louisa was drowned. A day or two after, an elderly lady, aged about 70, the wife of Mr. Peter Mitchell, on her way home from the funeral of this little girl, called at a neighbor's house and bit her pipe. Proceeding on her way, she had gone but a short distance before she found her clothes on fire. She was soon discovered, but the fire had consumed nearly all her clothing, burning her so severely that she died a few days after.

The house of Mr. John Gump, of Whately township, Green county, Pa., was struck by lightning on the 25th ult., and shattered to atoms. The fluid entered near the top of the building, and passed into the cellar. A little girl, who was churning on the porch, was instantly killed, but others, in which were six persons, the ceiling and sides were torn away; a cradle in which an infant was lying, was broken to pieces, but the infant was unharmed; the brass works of the clock were melted, and the bed-boards broken up and scattered; yet strange to say, the inmates of the room were but slightly stunned.

Baltimore Powder.—The most extensive powder mills in the world are those on the Branchville, in that State; and the best powder made is at these mills. They manufactured last year 2,000,000 pounds, which would, allowing a ton for a load, make 1250 wagon loads, and require 2500 horses to draw them. These on the road would make a train seven miles long, and at an average price of 12 1/2 cents per pound, would amount to the large sum of \$312,500.

Strawberries.—Recently at St. Louis six hundred gallons of the finest Strawberries were exhibited as the product from a single garden, in the vicinity, for the supply of the day.

The population of that portion of the State of Ohio known as the Miami county, is officially estimated at 488,971, being an increase of 43 per cent. in ten years. The Cincinnati Chronicle remarks:

The Miami Counties comprehend, in round numbers, 6,500 square miles; and contain about half a million of people! This is a density of 77 to a square mile, much more than that of the State of New York, which is about 55 to the square mile. This District will probably contain, in twenty-five years, a million of inhabitants, at which time, (no extraordinary providence intervening,) it will present the example of the most rapid and prosperous growth of any people on earth. Indeed, such is the fact now. For no part of the United States of equal extent, has reached half a million in sixty years.

The Pittsburgh Gazette says:

The Ohio and Pennsylvania road (leading westwardly from Pittsburg,) is under contract to Massillon, on the Ohio Canal, and its rapid construction and early completion are but beyond the hazard of a doubt. Eighteen months will not roll away before the cars will run from this city to Cleveland, Canton and Massillon.

Coal Trade of the Ohio.—The Louisville Journal states that the amount of coal now annually mined on the banks of the Ohio and its tributaries, cannot be less than thirty-five millions of bushels, worth, at the points of consumption, not less than two and a half millions of dollars. The rate of yearly increase is probably not less than 20 and perhaps 25 per cent. At New Orleans, this rate of increase is said to be more than 33 per cent. per annum; and the yearly consumption of that city is said to have reached 3,000,000 of bushels.

Melancholy Accident.—We learn from the Oswego Times, that a Mrs. Murphy, the wife of a respectable farmer residing in the town of Scriba, N. Y., was a few days ago, instantly killed in the flouring mill of Mr. T. Witman. She, with a son about 14 or 15 years old, went into the packing room after some mill-stuffs, and while there, her clothes were caught by an upright shaft, running with great velocity, unobserved by any one near her but her son. She was whirled round till her clothes were entirely wound upon the shaft, her head dashed to pieces against adjacent timbers, and both hands entirely separated from her arms, and her lifeless body thrown some feet from the shaft. Before the machinery could be stopped.

George H. Landy, for many years an active and enterprising merchant of Philadelphia, and for some time a member of the Legislature, died a few days since, while on his way down the Ohio, by small-pox, and was buried at Mount Sterling, Ky.—He had gone as an escort to Mrs. Hall, of Wilmington, who was on her way to Maryland. She first took the disease, and Mr. H. refusing to leave her, fell a victim to his devotion. Mrs. H. recovered.

An original portrait of Benjamin Franklin sold at auction, in Boston, a few days since, for three hundred dollars.—Twenty-five pieces of chinaware, which formerly belonged to Franklin, were next offered. One large cake plate sold for \$13, and a bowl, with a large piece broken out of the rim, for \$6.50. An attempt was made to sell the tea plates, but as only 75 cents was bid for a cracked one, the sale was stopped.

Death of Jane Porter.—Miss Jane Porter, the well known authoress of the Scottish Chiefs, and many other standard novels and romances, expired at the residence of her brother, Dr. W. Ogilvie Porter, Portland Square, Bristol, on Thursday night, June 6th, from a second attack of pulmonary apoplexy. Miss Porter was in her 74th year, and maintained to the last moment not only her intellectual faculties unimpaired, but that cheerfulness of disposition for which she had been so much admired during her long life.

Extraordinary Marriage.—A Mr. Hopkins, of Lowndes county, Miss., aged 36, recently married a Miss Mathews, aged about 35. What renders this alliance so extraordinary is, that both parties are so afflicted with rheumatism that neither have walked a step in twenty-five years, and the bride is unable to dress or undress herself. The reason assigned by Mr. H. for marrying Miss M., is "that some two years ago she married a woman that could walk, and she ran off with a stage driver, and he wanted a wife that he was certain couldn't get off." Sensible fellow!

Driving his own Carriage.—The Missouri papers speak of an emigrant who packed up his traps in a wheelbarrow, and set off for California. At the last advice, the pedestrian had passed every company preceding him in his journey, except the mule pack train. He is a hardy Highlander by birth, and is well capacitated to endure the vicissitudes that must attend such an undertaking.

A Watchman, in Boston, on Sunday night week, found a man attempting to steal a woman in the dock. He succeeded in rescuing the woman, but the rascal escaped. The woman will not say whether the villain was her husband or not—on the ground, as you may, that were he her husband, it would injure his character; if not, it would injure her's. Shrewd woman!

Another California Wonder.—The Rev. O. C. Wheeler, Pastor of the first Baptist Society of San Francisco, asked the trustees of the society to reduce his salary from the 1st of April, to the rate of five thousand dollars per annum, being just one half the sum generously tendered him. This is the greatest wonder yet from that wonderful country.

Funeral.—It is said that the young ladies of Cincinnati have acquired a passion for throwing themselves into the Ohio river, for the purpose of being rescued by the gallant young men who wait upon the wharves for an opportunity to show their gallantry and daring, and who usually marry the girl they pull out.

The citizens of Mount Holly are about to have an observatory erected, so as to scan the heavens with greater facility. A mural observatory, which would lead every man's thought upward, would be a great improvement.

Queen Victoria.—The recent addition to the family of Queen Victoria has furnished another proof of her desire that the succession to the crown of England shall not fail for want of legal claimants. She is the mother of seven children, although in the thirty-second year of her age, and she bids fair to become mother to as large a family as her grandmother Charlotte, the Queen of George the Third, who was mother of fifteen children. But rapidly as Queen Victoria's family has increased, viz: seven children within ten years and three months of her marriage, she is no circumstance to her grandmother, who, married on September 8th, 1761, became the mother of the following children:

George the Fourth, born 12th August, 1762; Duke of York, born 16th August, 1763; Duke of Clarence, born 21st August, 1765; Princess Charlotte, born 29th September, 1766; Duke of Kent, born 2d November, 1767; Princess Augusta, born 18th November, 1768; Princess Elizabeth, born 23d May, 1770; Duke of Cumberland, born 5th of June, 1771.

Eight children within nine years and nine months of her marriage, and being at the birth of the Duke of Cumberland, her eighth child, only 27 years and 17 days old. This is an official statement.

"The Berks County 'Gold Mine' turns out to be something else, nearly as valuable, from a paragraph in the *Schuchelpost*, a paper published at Hamburg, in Berks county, that an agent of a company in New York recently visited the mine, the property of Mr. Foelt, of Windsor township, for the purpose of negotiating for its purchase. After a careful examination of the 'placer,' he offered \$1,000 for each acre through which it extended; but Mr. Foelt refused to sell, determining to work the mine himself. According to public rumor, the mine contains very little gold, but an abundance of the purest silver.—*Pennsylvania.*

The Man with a Wheelbarrow, who is emigrating all alone overland to California, appears to be getting along finely. A letter from Fort Laramie says:

The most distinguished character who has yet made his appearance in these parts this Spring is the "wheelbarrow man," who dropped in upon us yesterday. He left St. Joseph about twenty-five days ago, carrying his all in a light wheelbarrow, and has outstripped almost everything on the road. He appeared in high spirits, and felt confident that he would be the first man in the "diggings" by this route. He inquired how the grass was about, but reckoned his animals wouldn't want much, and then pushed on to the tune of Yankee Doodle towards the setting sun. Such a man must succeed.

The Benton War in Missouri appears to have taken a strong anti-slavery turn. The St. Louis Union, which was recently recommended at the St. Louis Convention as the true Democratic organ of the State, talks in the following strain:

"And for what purpose is this sacrifice to be made? Alas, we blush with shame to say, that the institution of slavery shall be more firmly established. That is to say, some 500,000 traffickers in human flesh and blood threaten the perpetuity of this Union, except they are permitted to have their own way, and craven-hearted politicians succumb to their demands, for the sake, not of peace and harmony, but of ephemeral popularity. Come what will, we are opposed to such a compromise; it is unrighteous—it is unwise—it is impracticable."

An Old Buckskin.—James McDonald, at the advanced age of one hundred and four years, charged with stealing a pair of boots, was set at liberty yesterday, by the Recorder, there being no one present to testify against him. A few days since he was found lying drunk in the streets, and released in consideration of his age.—*St. Louis Organ.*

Overland Emigration.—During this year, up to May 11, 950 men and 250 wagons had passed Fort Laramie for California. At the same time last year not a person had made his appearance. All represent that the emigration of this year will be double that of the last. Should this estimate prove correct, over 50,000 persons and 12,000 wagons will cross, or rather attempt to cross, the mountains this season.

Curious Suicide.—A wealthy farmer, by the name of Gay, living near Stockport landing, Columbia county, N. Y., strangled himself by placing his neck between the branches of a tree in his orchard on Thursday last.

We notice the death in Washington city of George Washington Jefferson Jackson Polk Richards, aged 11 months.

V. R. Palmer, Esq., N. W. corner of Third and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, and 160 Nassau street, (Tribune Buildings) New York, and S. W. corner of Fayette and North streets, Baltimore, are our authorized Agent for receiving advertisements and subscriptions to the "Adams Sentinel" and collecting and receiving for the same.

**Baltimore Price Current.**

Flour,	5 18 to 5 25
Wheat,	1 18 to 1 24
Rye,	65 to 66
Barley,	72 to 74
Oats,	41 to 43
Beef Cattle,	6 00 to 7 75

**Married.**

On Thursday last, at Congoa Chapel, by the Rev. Mr. Collins, Mr. John Weaver, to Miss Elizabeth Becken—both of Cashown.

On the 5th inst, by the Rev. R. Grace, Mr. Sam. Moore, to Miss Susan, daughter of Capt. Wm. Thompson—both of this county.

On the 4th inst, by the Rev. John Finch, Mr. John Yon, of Cumberland county, to Miss Elizabeth Myers, of this county.

**Died.**

On Friday evening last, John Weaver, son of Mr. Alexander Weaver, of this borough, aged 3 years 1 month and 24 days.

On the 11th inst, Lavinia J., daughter of Mr. Wm. Eichel, of Butler township, aged 3 years.

On the 4th inst, Mary Jane, daughter of Mr. Daniel Martin, of Hampton, aged 1 year 2 months and 10 days.

**New Daguerrean Gallery.**

The subscribers respectfully inform the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity, that they have opened their

**Daguerrean Gallery**

at the WASHINGTON HOUSE, in this place, where they are prepared to execute, with neatness, beauty and dispatch, every kind of Pictures from the SMALLEST MINIATURE, TO THE LARGEST SIZE OF THE ART.

Having had considerable experience in their branch of business, they cannot fail to give perfect satisfaction. Persons wishing a good picture can be accommodated by giving them a call.

Let No Picture taken away unless general satisfaction is given.

GROES & GEORGE.

**County Convention.**

THE Whig voters of Adams county are requested to assemble at the place of holding township elections, in their respective townships and Townships, on Saturday the 27th day of July, next, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon;—then and there to select two Delegates to represent each Borough and Township in a County Convention which is hereby called to assemble at the Court-house, in Gettysburg, on Monday the 28th day of July, next, at 10 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates to be supported for the several offices to be filled at the ensuing election, and appointing Special and Congressional Delegates, and attending to such other duties as the interests of the party may require.

The township and borough meetings on Saturday to be opened at 3, and closed at 6 o'clock, p. m.

**NOTICE.**

*Estate of Martha Hagerman, deceased.*

LETTERS of Administration with the will annexed, on the Estate of MARTHA HAGERMAN, late of Straban township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, residing in the same township, he hereby gives notice to those indebted to said Estate, to pay the same without delay; and those having claims, to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

ABRAHAM KING, Adm'r.

**KEYSTONE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY**

OF HARRISBURG, Pa.

CHARTER PERPETUAL.

Guarantee Capital, \$75,000.

Rates as low as any other good Company in the United States.

THIS Company respectfully calls the attention of the public to the following advantages which they are enabled to offer to persons desirous of insuring their lives.

All the profits of the Company are divided annually among the life members in scrip dividends, bearing interest, payable in cash at the end of each year.

Premiums on life policies may be paid annually, semi-annually or quarterly; or when they amount to \$50 and upwards, they may be paid one-half in cash and the balance by note at 12 months.

Wives may insure the lives of their husbands, or husbands may insure their own lives in favor of their wives and children, thus securing to their families a sum which creditors cannot reach in the event of the death and insolvency of the husband.

L. REILLY, Pres't.

J. W. WILSON, Sec'y.

Pamphlets and information furnished by the undersigned, who is the regular agent at Gettysburg.

**KELLER KURTZ.**

Dr. CHARLES HENNER, is the Company's regularly authorized Medical Examiner.

**TAKE NOTICE.**

THE subscriber requests all who are indebted to him, of long standing, to call and make payment on or before the 30th of July, as after that time their accounts will be placed in the hands of a proper officer for collection.

KELLER KURTZ

**PENNY MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA.**

CHARTER PERPETUAL. All the profits divided amongst the policy-holders every year.—This is the only truly Mutual Company in the City or State.

For particulars apply to D. GILBERT, Agent, and Medical Examiner, Gettysburg, Pa.

**MONTEREY SPRINGS, TOP OF SOUTH MOUNTAIN.**

THE subscriber has the satisfaction of announcing to the public, that his NEW, LARGE, AND COMMODIOUS BUILDINGS are just completed, and ready for the reception of visitors.—From the very flattering encouragement he has received in former seasons, he feels assured, from the great additional conveniences he has now to render visitors comfortable, that it will be a place of resort the most interesting and interesting. The salubrity of the situation, the beautiful scenery, and the unremitting attention of the proprietor, hold out many inducements to those who may visit MONTEREY either for health or pleasure.

MONTEREY SPRINGS are on the top of the South Mountain, about midway between Hagerstown and Gettysburg, and on the Turnpike from Emmitsburg to Waynesboro', and accessible in different directions by fine roads.

SAMUEL BEHRMAN.

Monterey Springs, Md.

THE Chambersburg Whig, Hagerstown Torch Light, and Baltimore Sun, publish weekly three times, mark cost, and charge this office.

**Fourth of July.**

THE Great Mammoth Double Pictorial Paper, Jonathan, for July 4th. Price 123 cents, or 10 copies for \$1. For sale by KELLER KURTZ.

FOR sale at JOHN FAHNESTOCK'S MILL and CROSS-CUT SAWMILLS, of superior quality.

FOR sale at JOHN FAHNESTOCK'S MILL and CROSS-CUT SAWMILLS, of superior quality.

FOR sale at JOHN FAHNESTOCK'S MILL and CROSS-CUT SAWMILLS, of superior quality.

FOR sale at JOHN FAHNESTOCK'S MILL and CROSS-CUT SAWMILLS, of superior quality.

FOR sale at JOHN FAHNESTOCK'S MILL and CROSS-CUT SAWMILLS, of superior quality.

FOR sale at JOHN FAHNESTOCK'S MILL and CROSS-CUT SAWMILLS, of superior quality.

FOR sale at JOHN FAHNESTOCK'S MILL and CROSS-CUT SAWMILLS, of superior quality.

FOR sale at JOHN FAHNESTOCK'S MILL and CROSS-CUT SAWMILLS, of superior quality.

FOR sale at JOHN FAHNESTOCK'S MILL and CROSS-CUT SAWMILLS, of superior quality.

FOR sale at JOHN FAHNESTOCK'S MILL and CROSS-CUT SAWMILLS, of superior quality.

FOR sale at JOHN FAHNESTOCK'S MILL and CROSS-CUT SAWMILLS, of superior quality.

FOR sale at JOHN FAHNESTOCK'S MILL and CROSS-CUT SAWMILLS, of superior quality.

## SCHOOL ACCOUNT

Of the Borough for 1849-50.

S. S. McCREARY, Esq., Treasurer of the School Fund of the Borough of Gettysburg, for the School year ending June 1st, 1850.

To balance of duplicate in hands of J. G. Tracy, on settlement, \$697 65

To taxes assessed for the year ending June 1st, 1850, 1777 48

To State Appropriation for 1849 and '50, 191 88

\$2967 01

By orders issued to Treasurer:

TO TUITION.

Wm. Bogle, \$135 15

J. H. Cope, 35 00

W. L. Campbell, 129 50

Wm. Withers, 29 00

R. S. Paxton, 220 00

T. Dittler, 220 00

J. Subb, 101 00

Miss L. Lord, 160 00

" A. M. Cuddy, 192 00

" H. E. McCreary, 135 00

" M. Scanlan, 24 00

" M. M. Millan, 84 00

\$1446 65

RENT OF SCHOOL HOUSES.

P. Wenket, \$48 00

Rev. B. Keller, 30 00

R. G. Harper, 30 00

S. Fahnestock, 51 00

I. Satzger, 30 00

S. H. Buchler, 30 00

Cash paid A. D. Buehler, former Treas., \$31 29

J. H. Cope, 1818, 30 00

M. Tostle, 30 00

Sundry persons, cutting wood, 8 93

J. C. Culp, work, 2 75

D. Lashell, glass, &c., 2 04

J. G. Harper, printing, 13 124

D. A. Buehler, 10 372

A. Heintzelman, boards, 10 661

F. E. Vandusloot, note, 201 00

H. W. Hedy, repairs, &c., 22 53

G. E. Buehler, stove pipe, &c., 5 39

Owen Robinson, cleaning, &c., 7 00

S. Fahnestock, furniture, 2 48

J. Hovey, brock, 4 95

John Chittman, work, 17 044

Henry Little, 4 872

Philip Fried, 5 00

Geo. Arnold, boards, 5 00

S. H. Buehler, books, 1 374

S. W. Hedy, making fire, &c., 2 375

D. and J. Culp, repairs and glazing, 3 20

Geo. Shryock, interest on bond, 13 75

Geo. Cope, bond, 196 07

F. E. Vandusloot, duplicate, 5 00

J. M. Stevenson, brooms, &c., 3 40

Sundry incidental expenses, 2 00

J. G. Frey, taxes and releases, 144 10

Treasurer, 2 per cent. on \$1310 15, 26 20

Amount in Treasurer's hand, including the undistributed balance of duplicate for 1849-50, 422 31

\$2,967 01

\$560 of the above payments were made for debts of the previous year.

We, the undersigned, having examined the above account of S. S. McCREARY, District Treasurer, do hereby certify that it is correct.

JAMES G. REED, Pres't.

F. E. VANDUSLOOT, Sec'y.

June 17.

10,000 pounds of NAILS just received and for sale at

JOHN FAHNESTOCK'S.

June 10.

**SUMMER CLOTHING.**

AN Extraordinary Supply.—Persons needing Summer Clothing, can be supplied at unusual low prices at

SAMSON'S.

JUST arrived, a lot of Groceries, first quality. Call and get them at KURTZ'S Cheap Corner.

April 1.

GENERAL assortment of articles for Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel, such as CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, CASCINETS, DRILLING, SATIN and other



Figure 1 is a line graph showing the relationship between the number of days of rain (X-axis) and the number of days of sunshine (Y-axis). The X-axis ranges from 0 to 10, and the Y-axis ranges from 0 to 10. A diagonal line represents the relationship, with points labeled 1 through 10. The line starts at (0, 10) and ends at (10, 0).

**DR. TOWNSEND'S**  
  
**OFFICE MANUFACTORY**  
**DR. S. P. TOWNSEND'S**  
**COMPOUND EXTRACT OF**  
**SARSAPARILLA**  
 The most Wonderful Medicine of the Age  
**1,500,000 BOTTLES**

MANUFACTURED YEARLY  
This Medicine is put up in **Giant Boxes** of  
1000 and **half** dozen sizes.  
**100,000 Cases of Chronic Disease,**  
within the last Ten Years. - **None** of these  
unless signed by **S. P. TOWNESE.**

**EXPOSE:**  
BY REGARDING THE FOLLOWING AFFAIRS  
- the public will see the origin of a fraud where the  
recipe for making this stuff they call Dr. J. C. Townsend's  
Yellow Ointment was first made. It was made by a man  
to judge which is the genuine and original, and all of the  
honesty of the men who are employed in selling it as  
the original Dr. Townsend's Yellow Ointment. Dr. J. C.  
Townsend was the proprietor of the Dr. J. C. Townsend  
Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and his medicine has  
gained a reputation that no other remedy ever gained.  
It is the only medicine that has been so long and  
successfully manufacturing at present 60,000 bottles per day.  
We use more Sarsaparilla and Yellow Ointment in our

**READ THE AFFIDAVIT.**

City and County of New-York, ss.  
William Armstrong, of that said City, being duly sworn, deposes and says, that he is a resident of said City, and is a member of the firm of Armstrong and Chemist, that same time in the latter part of May, or from June, 1868, a man by the name of Theodore Townsend, who at that time was a book and pamphlet publisher, called upon him, and presented to him a circular letter, signed by the name of Dr. Thompson, No 49 Hudson Street, where a person by the name of Townsend, had been appointed by him, and requested, to write him a letter, and to send it to the office of Dr. Thompson, No 49 Hudson Street, New-York, and to inform him of the same. The Dependent further says, that he became acquainted with said Townsend at the office of Theodore Foster, Esq., at No 100 Broadway, New-York, and that he was acquainted with said Townsend had frequent conversation with said Townsend respecting the manufacture of an article called Sarsaparilla, to be sold under the name of Dr. Jacob Townsend.

That said Townsend stated he was an old man, and

[illegible]

I do declare that the bottles they were to use were  
 of the same size and shape as Dr. S. P. Towns-  
 end's, and I do declare that the bottle of said Jacob  
 Townsend went to the office of Dr. S. P. Townsend,  
 and procured one of his labels.  
 And I do declare that the person who has been inform-  
 ed and truly benevolently Symp of Sarsaparilla, sold  
 said Jacob Townsend, is in matter the recipe has  
 been taken from the report of said Jacob Townsend, as aforesaid.  
 And further deponent will say, that  
 WILLIAM ARMSTRONG  
 Sworn to before me, this 24th day of May, 1840  
 At the City of New York.  
 Mayor of the City of New York.  
**PROOF PROPERTY**  
 I do hereby certify and conclude that Dr. S. P. Townsend's  
 name is on the label of the bottle of said Sarsaparilla, and is  
 of the most respectable persons in this State.  
 FROM THE  
 Albany Evening Journal.  
 Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla.  
 These bottles are for sale at the following places, made

for several months as Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, which was originally and continues to be manufactured by Dr. J. C. Townsend, of New York City, and is distributed in the United States for several years and to the present time by Clapp & Townsend the present proprietors. Since the Sarsaparilla was first introduced into the United States, New York is where he keeps a store, and the main business that accumulates at that point. The medicine is sold in bottles and is conducted by the Junior partner Mr. Clapp—here all the medicine is manufactured.

A few of our citizens have any piece of the amount of the medicine that is sold in the United States. The sales in this country, it is shipped to the States of New York, New Jersey, South America, and even to England, and it is sold in the United States. At the manufacturing plant, the medicine is sold in the United States, and it is sold in the United States, and it is sold in the United States.

Then, women and girls in the preparation of the medicine, making bottles, printing—no, and turn out the medicine in the United States, and it is sold in the United States, and it is sold in the United States.

The great sale, the medicine has acquired, is in the United States, and it is sold in the United States, and it is sold in the United States.

[illegible][illegible]

Druggists and retailers sell Xanaxpans for the  
Phlegm and other Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla  
is not signed by F. P. Townsend, commits a fraud,  
Xanaxpans the country. Men that would be  
the cause of the trouble. The cause of the trouble  
and no Druggist of common intelligence but knows  
at all times as the only genuine

**Old Jacob Townsend,**  
These people who have been told and have  
not read the papers, and not seen our advertisement,  
have been led to suppose, that because these men sit  
in the same place, and are called by the same name,  
that, of course, be the original "Xanaxpans," and that  
since they commenced to make their medicine  
long before we in the market over two years.

[illegible][illegible]

Dr. D. D. Horner, a native of the State of New York, was born in the town of Canastota, Pa. by the an-  
 cestral name of CAMMEL H. RIEHLER, only  
 son of  
**DR. D. HORNER**  
 and pronounced his father to be the building  
 man of the town of Mr. McMillan's estate.  
 He was a member of the church and society of the  
 English Lutheran Church  
 and is



# THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

## ADDRESS TO THE CLERGY

Of all Denominations, in the State of Pennsylvania.

We beg leave, in view of the approaching anniversary of American Freedom, to remind you of a custom, or rather a duty, which has been, with great propriety, connected with that joyful occasion.

Nearly every ecclesiastical body in the Union has recommended their respective pastors to plead the claims, and take up collections in aid of our cause, on or about the 4th of July.

The cause of Colonization is linked in with more important objects, and bears upon more vital interests, than any other which claims the attention of the benevolent. It has for its object to elevate and bless the colored population of our country—to ransom from perpetual slavery those who otherwise must descend in bondage to the grave—to harmonize the conflicting interests of the North and South, and quiet the agitations which convulse our land by removing the evils which give them birth—to banish from the earth the iniquitous and accursed slave trade, and to diffuse the blessings of civilization and Christianity throughout the dark continent of Africa. Our scheme, if successful, will achieve these glorious results; and, we are happy to say, the prospect of success is now more animating than ever before. As a society we regard our immediate object, mainly, as preparatory to great national and voluntary movements, which are to consummate the grand results of the scheme, and to establish the practicability and desirability of colonizing the African on his native shores. When this object is attained, we confidently expect that legislative aid and voluntary emigration will carry it on to its completion. Pressed by the accumulating evils and prospective dangers from the vast increase of their colored population, the slave States will unite with the free, in a scheme which holds out a prospect of relief, and bring to the work their great and steady resources. As soon, moreover, as we have made it clear to our colored people, that they can be free in reality, and far more prosperous and happy in Africa than in America, the very same causes which draw such multitudes of the poor and oppressed from the old world to the new, will induce the despised and degraded Africans to seek the shores of their fatherland.

With this view, great efforts and much expense are directed towards the founding and sustaining of flourishing communities—establishing institutions of education and religion—cultivating the arts of civilized life, and developing the resources of the African coast. Regular packets ply between Liberia and the United States, both for purposes of trade and emigration. In a word, there is every prospect, if we are liberally supported, of speedily attaining the object we have in view. The ultimate emancipation of our Southern slaves, with the full approbation of the South, and by her own action, is one of the surest results of our success, and by no other plan that we can conceive, can this result be attained, except by forced measures, which will inevitably bring in their train violence and bloodshed.

In our success is bound up, also, the grand object of planting the gospel in Africa, and the suppression of the slave trade. In no other way can the gospel or its ministers gain a footing among those savage tribes. Legislative denunciations, and vessels of war, are inadequate to suppress the inhuman traffic in slaves. In spite of these, 150,000 souls are yearly consigned to bondage or death, and nothing but the lining of the coast with colonies, and civilizing the interior tribes, can exterminate the horrid evil.

On all these grounds, and we might add many others, we implore you to take up the cause as one of the grandest schemes to which the benevolence of the age has given birth. Press it as involving the welfare of the colored race—the peace and prosperity of the Union—the evangelization of Africa and the extermination of the slave. Remember that every single dollar tells upon the good of our cause, press it with a heart warmed with sympathy for the injured and the degraded—a heart glowing with enlightened patriotism, and fired with holy zeal for the diffusion of the gospel over a benighted continent, and you will find many a heart prepared to respond to you—many a hand offered for the support of so noble an enterprise.

ALONZO POTTER, J. P. DUBIN, C. C. CUTLER, JOEL PARKER, HOWARD MALCOLM.  
In behalf of the Pennsylvania Colonization Society.  
BEP Forward the funds raised to "Adams Avenue, Esq., Treasurer, Colonization Rooms, Philadelphia."

## The Nashville Convention.

The adjournment of this body, we may presume, marks the termination of its political existence—although a posthumous session seems to be contemplated at a designated period hereafter.

The convocation of that sectional gathering, under all the circumstances attending it throughout, is an event which may be found full of instruction. The Convention itself seems to have been the result of vague discontents arising from imaginary grievances; it had no distinct or specific purpose, or if it had, none such has been made apparent; it has aimed at nothing and hit no other mark; it has accomplished nothing. Gentleness of character and consideration for the body of the Convention, and their proceedings were consequently characterized by dignity and propriety. We are persuaded, however, that the best men, the most intelligent men, and the men of the greatest experience, in that assembly, are the very men who are most gratified at the failure of the whole movement.

Nashville Conventions at the South and Abolition excitement at the North? How little do they affect the onward course of this great Republic! Elders and rhymer in the tide—how soon they are absorbed in the mighty current which, knowing "no retiring ebb," still keeps due on, enlarging as it goes, "strong without rage, without overflowing full," and bearing upon its bosom a destiny in comparison with which the Fortunes of Caesar are no more than the theme of a nursery tale.

With whatever freedom or supineness men in any part of the Union, politicians, enthusiasts, fanatics, or other, may indulge in talk concerning the unity of this Republic and the facility with which it may be disintegrated, they would be very apt, if they should embody their ideas and purposes of dissolution in an overt act, to find themselves confronted by one of the sternest and most terrible realities that ever frowned upon treason. In the meantime the talk does little harm.—*Baltimore American*

## From the Lancaster Union of Tuesday last.

### DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN COLUMBIA.

Loss of Life—\$50,000 Worth of Property Destroyed.

On Sunday night, about 12 o'clock, an express train from Columbia reached our city, bringing intelligence that a fierce fire, threatening the destruction of the whole town, was then raging, and requesting the assistance of our firemen. In a short time the Sun Horse and Engine, mounted on a truck car, and accompanied by about 150 firemen and citizens, were on their way to the scene of the conflagration, and arrived in time to render some valuable assistance. The particulars are as follows:—The fire broke out about half past ten o'clock, in a cooper shop belonging to Christian Meyers, situated near the river, between Locust and Walnut streets, and surrounded with buildings and materials of the most combustible character. So rapid was the progress of the fire, that before the engines reached the spot several of the old frame buildings on Front street, were enveloped in flames. The rapid progress and intense heat soon gave it a most threatening aspect, and at one time the destruction of the town seemed inevitable. However, by almost superhuman exertions, the flames were confined to the square between Locust and Walnut streets, and Front street and the river. The lumber merchants were on fire three several times, and but for the unusual calmness of the night would certainly have been destroyed. The breeze, which was light, for a while blew directly towards the town, and while blowing in that direction all hope of arresting the progress of the flames was abandoned. Providentially its course was changed, and the fire driven towards the river, where coming in contact with the large piles of lumber in that vicinity, it soon raged with increased violence, nor were its ravages checked until every combustible article on the entire square was destroyed.

The lumber merchants were the heaviest sufferers. Among these Robert Hamilton and Messrs. Pownall and Dickinson were the principal, they having no insurance at all. A number of our Lancaster merchants also sustained heavy losses. These are Messrs. Rinehold & Co., Shenk & Long, David Hartman, and J. S. Gable. In addition to these there are others in Columbia and elsewhere, whose names we have not learned.

Nine dwelling houses, tenanted mostly by indigent German and Irish families, 23 in number, were destroyed—many of the inmates barely escaping with their lives.—The Green Tree Hotel, recently purchased by E. A. Howard, and on which there was an insurance of \$1500, was totally destroyed. The insurance will not nearly cover the loss.

The office of the Columbia Spy, was also totally destroyed, though most of the materials were saved, and insurance fully sufficient to cover the balance of the loss.

We regret to learn that a young man named Augustus Meyers, was so injured by the falling of a chimney, that he survived the accident but two hours. D. Shoemaker, and another person whose name we have not learned, were also injured, but not severely.

The highest praise is due the firemen and citizens for their unwearying efforts to check the progress of the fire. There is no doubt that it was the work of incendiaries, as two men were seen running from the cooper shop at the time the alarm was given, and though efforts were made to arrest them, succeeded in making their escape.

The negroes of Tow Hill are strongly suspected, there having for some time past been a misunderstanding between them and the citizens. While the fire was raging a negro man inflicted a severe stab upon the arm and side of a boy engaged as a section boat driver. The boy, though seriously wounded, is not considered in danger. The negro has been arrested. The same negro attempted the life of the same boy about twelve months since. The greatest excitement prevailed at the time of this outrage, and fears were entertained that the negro would be killed by the enraged citizens. He was put in safe keeping at length, but not until he received pretty rough treatment. We have not learned the name of the boy or negro.

Steamboat Navigation above the Falls of St. Anthony.—This experiment has fully succeeded. Another link is added to the chain of navigable waters in the Great Valley of the West. The geographer of the last year stated that the Mississippi was navigable for steamboats from the Balize to the mouth of the Minnesota or St. Peter's river, a distance of 2,200 miles. In his next edition, he must add another hundred miles, from the Falls of St. Anthony to Sauk Rapids. He may also be more minute, and encroach slightly upon the grounds of the historian, by stating that during the winter of 1849-50, a few enterprising citizens of Minnesota, aided by some gentlemen of means residing at Bangor, Maine, built at the Falls of St. Anthony a light draught steamer, which they named in honor of our worthy and deservedly popular Executive, Gov. Ramsey; that on the 25th day of May, 1850, the Ramsey left the Falls on her first trip to Sauk Rapids, freighted, in addition to the good wishes and high hopes of the Minnesotians, with a full cargo of pork, flour, groceries, dry goods, &c.; and that she fully succeeded in reaching her point of destination, and returned the next day without hindrance or accident. She is now making her three trips per week, going up one day and returning the next. The "Upper Mississippi" is now above the Falls of St. Anthony. Its reclamation from the dark canon of the red man, by the appearance of the steamer, marks an era in the history of the Northwest.—*St. Paul Chronicle, June 3.*

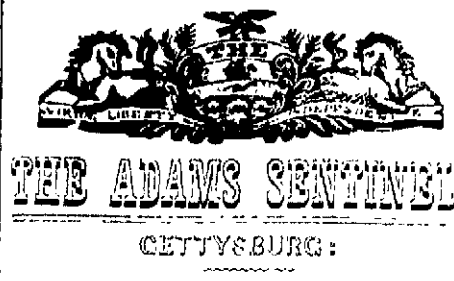
## Education.—The Paulding Clarion of the 25th ult., contains the confession of the negro Cicely, who was convicted of murder in Jasper. Her confession is a detail of one of the most horrid deeds that mark the annals of crime—the murder of Mr. Leggett, his wife and child. She says she chopped off the head of the doctor with the broad-axe while he lay asleep. When she wakened and attempted to escape, she killed her down with "chank," and then killed her by beating in her head. She then killed the child and set fire to the house, first rifling the doctor's pantaloons.

On Friday the 24th, the boat was lashed.—*Mobile Register.*

Our last Paris papers inform us, that a distinguished member of the late World's Peace Congress in that city, who is a member of the National Assembly, fought a duel of three weeks ago, with another member of the Assembly. Unfortunately he escaped without a scratch.

The New York petition in favor of Mr. Clay's compromise, has received more than twenty thousand signatures.

The New York petition in favor of Mr. Clay's compromise, has received more than twenty thousand signatures.



CETTYBURG.

Monday, June 24th, 1850.

## WHIG CANDIDATES.

CANAL COMMISSIONER.

JOSHUA DUNGAN, of Bucks co.

ARCHITECT GENERAL.

HENRY W. SNYDER, of Union co.

SURVAYOR GENERAL.

JOSEPH G. HENDERSON, of Wash. co.

By the above named gentlemen have been nominated by the Whig State Convention at Philadelphia, as our Standard-bearers at the coming Election. We, therefore, place their names at our mast-head, and shall use our utmost abilities to elect them. We should have been pleased, had our worthy and well-qualified fellow-citizen, Wm. R. Sadler, Esq., who received such a flattering vote upon the first ballot, been selected; but as the Convention has thought proper to choose another, we cheerfully acquiesce in the decision. The above gentlemen are all well tried and true Whigs, and worthy the support of the party.

Life Insurance Company. By an advertisement in our paper to-day, it will be observed that an Agency of the Harrisburg Life Insurance Company has been established in this place, and Mr. Kellen Kurzer appointed the Agent, and Dr. C. H. Hoxner, Medical Examiner. The subject of Life Insurance has been for some time attracting considerable attention, and the Mutual system is rising in favor. The Harrisburg Company is upon this principle; and from the standing and character of those in the management of it, we think it is worthy of public confidence.

The Senate of the U. States is still engaged in the discussion of the Compromise Bill of Mr. Clay, and several votes have been taken upon amendments offered—the most important of which was one offered by Mr. Soule, of Lou., providing that the Territories shall come into the Union either as free or slave States, as the people of the same shall choose. This was adopted, 38 to 12. Mr. Clay appears very anxious to push the bill to a final vote; and it is probable it will be done some time this week.

The U. S. Senate adjourned on Thursday last until to-day, to hear their Chamber renovated and put in summer attire. The House of Representatives have been engaged several days on a bill to provide bounty lands for the soldiers of 1812 and of the Indian wars, who have not heretofore been provided for.

Another New State. Col. Monroe, the U. S. Military Governor in New Mexico, has issued a proclamation directing the election of delegates to a Convention, to be held for the purpose of drafting a State Constitution, and forming a State Government for the Territory. The convention was to assemble at Santa Fe on the 19th of May—so that probably, by this time, a State Constitution may have been adopted, and we shall soon have them knocking at the doors of Congress for admission.

The Case of Dr. John W. Webster. Boston, June 18.—In the Supreme Judicial Court, this morning, Chief Justice Shaw pronounced the decision of the Court on the petition of Professor Webster for a writ of error. The court refused to grant the petition, and the case remains as before. There is little probability of the prisoner's escaping the execution of his awful sentence.

## Later from Europe.

The steamer Cambria arrived at Halifax on Friday, bringing Liverpool dates to the 8th. Cotton was firmer. Flour was unchanged, but very dull. Corn had declined 6d. to 1s. Coffee and sugar had risen. The news from France and the Continent is more pacific. There appears to be no news of general interest.

A new wire lattice bridge over Red River, near Clarksville, Tenn., fell with a tremendous crash on the 13th inst. There was a team of six horses crossing at the time, which were killed. Two men, who were also on the bridge, were frightfully injured—one of them having both his legs broken. The bridge fell a distance of 60 feet.

It is expected that the route to California through Nicaragua will be in operation some two months hence. The steamships Crescent City and Empire City are to run between New York and San Juan. The river of San Juan and the Lake of Nicaragua will be navigated by steamboats of light draft, to the town of Nicaragua, distant fourteen miles from the Pacific, which distance will be traversed on land by means of carriages. By the time that these arrangements are completed, the steamships New Orleans and Sarah Sands will connect with the Crescent City and Empire City on the Pacific, and run regularly on that ocean to San Francisco—thus making the line of communication complete between New York and California by that route. Four additional steamboats are intended to be placed on the Pacific side. This route, from the Atlantic seaboard to the Pacific and California, will be about one thousand miles shorter than that by the Isthmus of Panama.

The Coal and Iron of Pennsylvania.—Infinite transcending in value the gold of California, for they furnish not only the materials of wealth, but supply the means of industry by which it is created.

Many good things were said and sung during the evening, and the festival broke up at last, with hearty cheers for the National and State administrations. Throughout, it was of the most delightful character; and can leave nothing but pleasant remembrances in the minds of those who participated in it. It was a festive, says the North American, worthy of the Whigs of Philadelphia and of the State.

The New Temple Again Destroyed.—A fatal fire seems to attend the Temple at Newport. It was finished by the Morians in 1845, was nearly destroyed by fire in 1848, and on the 27th of May a tremendous hurricane demolished the walls. The American community of socialists, under Capt. Bell, purchased it, and were engaged in repairing it, with a view to fitting it up for schools, studying and meeting halls, and a great refectory for a thousand persons. The workmen were engaged on it, when the storm burst forth with such violence that the walls came tumbling down, and the workmen had to fly for their lives. Those walls that remained standing had to be pulled down. The surrounding buildings were also demolished, and in the wash-house, where six Italian women were washing, there was so sudden an inundation from the rising wind that the women had to escape through the windows. The community are going to undertake the erection of another large and fine building.

Confounding of the Mississippi.—We observe that the Piquette, of the 19th, states that there was on that day probably more land in Louisiana under water than ever before.

Napoleon's father was married at 19, and his mother, though a widow at 30, had 12 children. Napoleon was the second.

A Virgin Tiger.—A man 104 years of age, was fined on the 1st inst. in St. Louis, for drunkenness, and sent to the work-house.

## WHIG STATE CONVENTION.

On Wednesday last, the delegates elected by the Whigs of the various districts of Pennsylvania, met in Philadelphia. David Leach, Esq. of Armstrong county, was called to the Chair as temporary President. The credentials of delegates were presented, and a committee appointed to nominate officers for the Convention. In the afternoon session, the committee reported as President of the Convention,

DANIEL M. SMYSER, of Adams, who were unanimously elected. The President elect was then conducted to the Chair, and in a short address replete with good sense and genuine hearty Whig sentiment, returned his thanks for the honor which had been conferred upon him. He said that he felt gratified at the honor, and hoped that the Convention would be characterized by a harmony which would redound to the honor of the Whig party, and the advantage of the State. At the conclusion of his remarks they were greeted by loud applause.

Nominations were then made for the offices of Canal Commissioner, Auditor General and Surveyor General.

The Convention proceeded to ballot for Canal Commissioner, which resulted as follows—54 being necessary to a choice:

Sadler,	38	Reese,	5
Dugan,	25	Balt,	3
Strohm,	16	Griffinger,	2
Phelps,	9	Wilkins,	1
Cartwright,	8		

There being no choice the Convention adjourned till Thursday.

On Thursday the Convention again balloted for Canal Commissioner, which resulted as follows:

Wm. R. Sadler, of Adams,	41
Joshua Dugan, of Bucks,	67

The nomination of Mr. Dugan was then unanimously confirmed.

Four ballots were then had for Surveyor General, the last of which was:

Richard Irwin, of Venango,	40
Joseph G. Henderson, of Washington,	70

Mr. Henderson was then unanimously nominated.

There were two ballots for Auditor General, in the last of which, Henry W. Snyder, of Union, had (Remainder scattering) 71 and was unanimously declared the candidate.

We have not room this week for the resolutions.

Whig Dinner. The Whigs of Philadelphia gave a splendid dinner to the members of the Whig State Convention on Wednesday evening, which passed off in the happiest manner, and the occasion appears to have been one of the most interesting character.

Mr. Duff, Chairman of the Committee of Superintendence, presided, with Mr. Smyser, President of the Convention, on his right. When the cloth was removed, Mr. Duff made a speech welcoming to Philadelphia the gallant Whigs of the old Keystone State. Mr. Smyser replied on behalf of the Whigs of the Interior. He spoke eloquently and with deep feeling of the reception accorded to the Whigs of the State by their brethren of Philadelphia, and returned the expression of sentiment as warmly as it was offered. He had often heard of the warm-hearted, and whole-souled hospitality of this city. The representatives of the State were favored in being the recipients of it, and he wished he had the ability to thank them as he desired.

He had risen to pour forth the feelings of his heart. They sprang forth rock-hewn, but if they were misshapen, they would, he knew, be not the less acceptable on that account.

He trusted, before the battle, upon which they were about to enter, was lost or won, he would have many opportunities to come with them upon the great interests involved in it; and after a hasty glance at those interests, he concluded with a most eloquent exhortation to union and harmony in counsel and in action, and sat down amid thunders of applause.

A number of speeches were made, and sentiments uttered. Amongst the rest, the Chairman, with a few pertinent remarks, introduced the following toast, which was received with great enthusiasm:

DANIEL M. SMYSER.—Calm and collected in the council, yet bold and irrepressible in the contest, Adams county may well say "Behold one of my jewels."

Mr. Smyser, in answer to a universal call, and after an eloquent speech, for which we regret we have not space to give even an outline, concluded by offering the following sentiment.

THE COAL AND IRON OF PENNSYLVANIA.—Infinite transcending in value the gold of California, for they furnish not only the materials of wealth, but supply the means of industry by which it is created.

Many good things were said and sung during the evening, and the festival broke up at last, with hearty cheers for the National and State administrations. Throughout, it was of the most delightful character; and can leave nothing but pleasant remembrances in the minds of those who participated in it. It was a festive, says the North American, worthy of the Whigs of Philadelphia and of the State.

## Iron Manufacture—The Tariff.

The disastrous effects of the present Tariff upon the industrial interests of this country are strongly illustrated by the condition of a single branch of home labor—the iron interest. The Cincinnati Gazette states that within the past two years, iron works have been suspended which gave employment to more than twenty thousand men, earning at least ten millions of dollars per annum; and that it is the present Tariff that has taken this vast sum from the pockets of the American iron workers and paid it over to their British competitors.

The injury, however, does not fall upon the iron-workers alone, but every other industrial interest in the country is also injuriously affected. These 20,000 iron-workers, if protected from the low wages of British operatives, by an American Tariff, would not only have produced iron, but they would have provided a reliable market for commodities and productions of other working classes of the country. The ten millions of dollars which these iron-men would have earned, could not have remained in their pockets, but have been exchanged for the products of the mechanics, farmers, grocers, and merchants of the country. At least one million would have been laid out in comfortable homesteads—another million would have gone to the schoolmaster, the milliner, shoemaker and tailor—another to the merchant and grocer, and three or four millions to the farmer, the butcher and the baker. And each interest would thus have shared the benefits which ever flow from the division of Home Labor.

Instead of these ten millions of dollars, however, being thus distributed, giving activity and energy to diversified labor, and diffusing competence and contentment through our own community, they are sent abroad and fill the pockets of the iron-workers, traders and agriculturists of Great Britain. All departments of industry are intimately connected;—by inflicting a direct injury upon one branch, all others indirectly suffer. Each of these 20,000 iron-workers, thrown out of employment, have others dependent upon their labor for support. Including women and children, the number cannot be less than 100,000. Now, these 100,000 persons will consume the equivalent of 500,000 bushels of wheat per annum; and if driven to farming they become producers instead of consumers. The mere statement of the fact, like this, shows how deeply important the protective policy is to the farmer, as well as the Manufacturer, or any and all other industrial interests. The farmer however is doubly affected—first in the loss of a home market for his produce, and secondly by the importation or production of a like article.

This great evil, this ruinous policy, is increasing and extending its paralyzing influence over the land; and when the multitudes oppressed and impoverished by it, petition Congress for relief, they are gravely informed that no relief can be given—that the productive labor of the country can have no aid or attention, until the slavery questions are all settled.

Patience in long suffering will soon be exhausted.—*Balt. Amer.*

Lopez. We learn by telegraph from New Orleans, that the examination of Gen. Lopez, charged with violating the laws of the United States, was terminated on the 17th inst., and resulted in the binding over of the General in the sum of \$1,000, to answer the charge before the U. S. Circuit Court.

The party who went bail for Lopez when he was first arrested at New Orleans was Recorder Caldwell. The Bulletin comments upon the act as the first instance in the United States where a person holding a high judicial station, and particularly the chief Criminal Magistrate of a city, has become bail for an individual charged with a criminal offense. The Bulletin condemns also the public serenade given to Lopez, and asks "whether it is in accordance with the usually accepted ideas of propriety, and of that respect which American citizens should always feel and exhibit for the laws of their country, thus to give a public compliment to any person, citizen or foreigner, and more particularly the latter, whilst he is before the judicial tribunals of the country, and his examination actually progressing, on the charge of having violated the laws of the land."—*Balt. Amer.*

Capital Punishment in Connecticut.—A committee of the Senate of Connecticut, lately made an elaborate and powerful report in favor of the substitution of life imprisonment for the death penalty, in accordance with the recommendation of the Governor; but the Senate, after considerable discussion, defeated the bill accompanying the report, by a majority of one. This is doing pretty well—last year there was a large majority against the measure, and a few years ago, a still larger majority. In another year it will be adopted; and in a few years more there will not be a State in the Union with this relic of barbarism upon its statute book.—*Germ. Tel.*

Slave Trade, Abolished.—Gov. Roberts, of Liberia, has written a letter to Anson G. Phelps, of New York, containing the gratifying intelligence of an important acquisition of territory by that Republic, by which the slave trade will be effectually ended, and from the whole West Coast of Africa. The Liberian Republic appears to be in quite a flourishing condition, and may be considered as the initial point of African civilization.

The Slave Trade, Coast of Africa.—H. M. Steamship Thetis, arrived at Southampton 30th May, from her station on the West Coast of Africa. The slave trade continued to flourish in spite of all the efforts made to put it down.

The Thetis had taken 11 prizes during her time of service on the coast, two of which were full, containing 800 slaves; and on the 19th of March, off Anzira, a large American bark, called the Navarra, from Philadelphia, and having a Brazilian crew below. The Waterwitch had captured a large bark, with 500 slaves on board, off Beniguel. The Thetis had captured a large American bark empty, which she destroyed. The Flying Fish captured a brigantine off Kalandia, which she destroyed.

The growth of Milwaukee, one of the lake cities, has been quite remarkable. Twelve years ago its population consisted of 700 inhabitants. Now, the population is about twenty thousand. In 1845, the exports of wheat were 95,510 bushels, and of flour 7,550 bbl. In 1849, the exports of wheat were 1,148,847 bushels, and of flour 261,912 barrels. During the present year there has been a large increase.

Conflicted Notes.—The Hagerstown Herald of Freedom says, that there are counterfeit "two dollar notes," of the George town corporation, (new issue), in circulation, one having been passed upon the editor of that paper.

Terrible Calamity on Lake Erie. BUFFALO, JUNE 17.—The fine steamer "Griffith," Capt. Roby, while on her way up the lake, took fire about 5 o'clock this morning, when about twenty miles below Cleveland, and was burnt to the water's edge.

The mate, who swam ashore from the burning boat for help, has reached Cleveland, and reports that only thirty of those on board were saved, and these had to swim ashore, there being no other vessel near to render assistance. Capt. Roby, his wife and child, are among the lost.

The scenes on the burning wreck are described as having been agonizing in the extreme. It is the greatest calamity that has occurred on Lake Erie, since the destruction by fire of the steamer "Erie," some years ago.

JUNE 19.—The names of the greatest portion of those who perished on the ill-starred steamer Griffith, will probably never be known, as the register of passengers was lost among other books. It appears from the most reliable information that can be obtained, there were over three hundred souls on board at the time of the accident. The number of steerage passengers is stated to have been 264, and about 40 in the cabin. The crew consisted of 26.

It appears but one female escaped from the burning boat, and not one of the children on board of the boat was saved.

The following are additional particulars: When within about twenty miles of Cleveland, the Griffith took fire, and the flames spread with such rapidity and fury, as to defy every effort to extinguish them. The most strenuous efforts were made to stop their progress, but they were only subdued when the unfortunate vessel was burned to the water's edge. The mate, after it was found impossible to save the vessel, threw himself into the lake and swam ashore. He proceeded immediately to Cleveland.

It may be easily estimated that one hundred and fifty lives were lost. When the Troy left there were one hundred and fifty dead bodies lying on the beach. It was a sight which appalled the stoutest hearts. The Troy has nine dead bodies on board. The flags of the shipping at this port were, at half mast yesterday afternoon, in token of sorrow for this sad disaster. The first engineer, the clerk, the barber's wife, and two of the deck hands, are among those saved. It is supposed several succeeded in reaching the shore, or were picked up by passing vessels afterwards.

The Griffith was a new boat of medium dimensions, and of excellent character with the travelling public. She had just been purchased by Capt. Roby, a worthy officer, who had entered in command of her. This we think, was his first trip, and it has proved fatal to himself and an interesting family, all of whom fell victims to the fire or flood.

Mr. Franklin Heath, formerly of Buffalo, was on board with his family. His brother, Mr. James Heath, of Buffalo, on Monday evening received a telegraphic despatch from him, dated Ashabula, Ohio, from which we make the following extract:

"My wife and four children are drowned! Have the bodies with me."

By Mr. C. Spencer, of Ashabula, we learn that a passenger on the Griffith, who was the following:

I saved myself by swimming ashore.—There were three hundred passengers on board, and out of that number fifty were saved. The steamer was about three-fourths of a mile east of Cleveland. The fire is supposed to have originated from the boilers or the furnace.

The passengers were thick around the boat, and a great many that could not swim would hold on to others and drown them as well as themselves. It was a sorrowful and heart-rending scene. The manner in which I got out of their way was by jumping about 20 feet into the water, and then swam a little distance to get out of the reach of others, and to prevent them pulling me down. I then swam for the shore.

There were about 5000 people on shore when I reached it, from Cleveland, Willoughby, Painesville and Fairport.

The Prisoners at Havana Discharged. A telegraph despatch from New Orleans, dated June 15, says:

"We have received intelligence from Havana as late as the 10th inst., and are happy to state that the Spanish Government has yielded to the representations of our Consul, aided by other American authorities, and, after passing through the forms of a trial, has liberated the American prisoners, who were free to return to the United States."

This is removed all grounds for apprehending any difficulty with Spain on account of these prisoners.

The Hon. Thomas H. Benton appeared before the Grand Jury at Washington on Wednesday, and made complaint of an attempted assassination in the Senate Chamber, a few weeks since, by the Hon. Mr. Foote. A number of Senators had been summoned to appear before the Grand Jury in reference to the matter.

The Steamship Atlantic sailed from New York on Saturday last, with 50,000 gold sovereigns and 72 passengers, among whom were members of deputations to London, Paris, Denmark, and Rome, from the United States Government to visit diplomatic functions; the Hon. and Honorable Nell S. Brown, Minister to Russia. She has on board, also, a heavy mail, including letters from Jamaica by the steamer Empire City.

The influx of strangers into New York the present season is unprecedented, and up to this time there is no abatement. There are frequently one hundred thousand arrivals per week, and probably of the immigration from foreign countries. The arrival at the principal hotels alone are about one hundred per day.

The British mail steamer Trent, which left Jamaica on the 24 inst., for England, had on board nearly two millions of dollars in specie.

The Adulteration of Coffee in Great Britain, by the use of chicory which is itself grossly adulterated, is said to be almost universal. Out of ten thousand dealers in coffee, nine thousand five hundred are said to resort to the adulterating process.

Counterfeit Notes.—The Hagerstown Herald of Freedom says, that there are counterfeit "two dollar notes," of the George town corporation, (new issue), in circulation, one having been passed upon the editor of that paper.

Insurrection at St. Pierre. NEW YORK, JUNE 18.—An arrival at this port from Porto Rico brings important intelligence. On the 10th of May the city of St. Pierre (Island of Martinique) was set on fire, and it was discovered that the blacks had risen against the whites. The firing of the city was supposed to have been the signal for a general insurrection. About one hundred houses were destroyed. The negroes surrounded the city, and committed serious excesses. All the white citizens capable of bearing arms were called out under martial law.

Confagration in Montreal. MONTREAL, JUNE 17.—A bad fire broke out here on Saturday night, in Nazzari street, by which two hundred houses were reduced to ashes. St. Ann's Church and a large quantity of lumber was entirely destroyed. Two women have perished in the flames.

Baltimore has long been noted for beautiful women. The editor of the Olive Branch, who, it would seem, has been making a tour to the Monumental city, pays her a compliment on that score, which is as substantial as it is grateful. He says the men are not marked for beauty; they compare unfavorably with the men